THE SUN, NEWBERRY, S. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1938

Favorite Recipe of the Week -

Vegetable Fondue a Pleasing Entree

VEGETABLE fondue is a deli-V cate entree and one which can be easily made and is bound to please the family. To make the preparation extra simple start with a can of mixed vegetables. It may be one canned especially for salads or soup. Drain the liq-uid from the vegetables, but do not throw it away as it contains good food value. Chop the vegetables rather fine, or mash, whichever seems easier to do.

little suspicion of freshly grated onion is good to add to the vegetables if the family likes the flavor, and surely they do.

Vegetable	Fondue
Vegetable	* onuno

1 cup milk	1 teaspoon grate
1 cup soft bread	onion
crumbs	Few grains cay
1/2 teaspoon salt	enne
2 tablespoons	1 No. 2 can mixe
butter	vegetables
	3 eggs

Scald milk in double boiler, add wall did Joyce recognize the taller bread, butter, cayenne and salt. Remove from the fire and add the of them and utter a cry. Accompanied by Dirk she dashed down to the great court and with his onion and mixed vegetables. Beat help opened the zaguan and then the outer gate. She held out both hands, in the egg yolks and fold in the egg whites which have been beaten until stiff. Pour the mixture into a greased baking dish and bake her eyes shining with welcome. "How on earth did you get here? You haven't walked all the way, in a moderate oven (350 degrees) until it is firm in the center, or have you?" about 40 minutes. When the fondropped it on the ground, took her hands, gave her a gleaming smile, nodded at Van Suttart, shrugged his due is done the mixture will not adhere to a silver knife when inserted in the center. Serves 4-6. Crisp bacon and spiced peaches would be good to serve with the shoulders and pointed backward with his chin. It was as though he had spoken, told them in so many words where, how and when his car The peaches come all spiced in cans, too, so they do not mean extra labor. MARJORIE H. BLACK had been ditched.

"Yes," said Arnaldo. "Something happened to make me change my mind." Ask Me Another "What do you mean?" asked yce. "What are you two talk-A General Quiz Joyce. ing about?" "I asked Arnaldo to come with me," explained Dirk, "but he re-fused to take part in a sentimental

1. What is the Maelstrom, and

where is it? 2. Why does a star precede the

number on some United States currency? 3. Are the Niagara falls moving

steadily upstream? 4. What is the average thickness

of hippopotamus hide? 5. Has any woman received the

Nobel prize more than once? 6. What besides chameleons change their color?

7. What is a scaramouche?

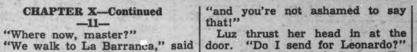
Answers

1. A celebrated whirlpool or dolent current in the Arctic ocean near the western coast of Norway. 2. It indicates that that is a

substitute bill issued to replace one that was defective. 3. The brink of Niagara falls is receding or moving back at the

average of 2½ feet a year. 4. Two inches. 5. In 1903 Mme. Curie received the Nobel award in physics jointly with her husband. In 1911 she was awarded the Nobel prize in

chemistry. 6. Certain frogs and fishes.



By George Agnew Chamberlain

"Do I send for Leonardo?" door. Arnaldo and set off, picking his way along the dry bed of the aroyo un-"No!" commanded Joyce. She turned toward Don Jorge. "Maxie, if you and Mr. Van Suttart don't mind, I'd like to talk to Adan Artil he struck the fresh trail Juanito Two hours later they came upon Van Suttart's damaged car and exnaldo alone.'

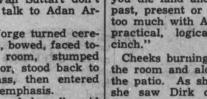
Promptly Don Jorge turned cere-monious. He rose, bowed, faced toward his own room, stumped straight to the door, stood back to force Dirk to pass, then entered and closed it with emphasis. "Let's get out of here," said

Adan. "I remember a big shabby room with a huge fireplace." "That's where I meant to go when

we'd finished talking," said Joyce. The life of a hacienda is not that of a house but of a village, sometimes almost of a town. Articles and values are easily destroyed or lost, but certain ingrained fundamentals take years to die. The he-reditary blacksmith, the itinerant piano-tuner, a teacher of sorts for the crowded school and a horse and cattle foreman to carry on the banner of scorn for the equally im-portant chief of the muleteers are

threads not lightly torn from a social fabric however raveled. The drawing room gave evidence of this truth. The furniture had been mal-treated, but the curtains had been recently patched by an expert nee-

Ŷ



spell.

Under Pressure

His voice, continuing, broke the spell. "But you and I together is another story. I have the power and you the land and no governmentpast, present or to come-will fool too much with Adan Arnaldo. It's doctrine.' practical, logical; it will be a

Cheeks burning, she rushed from the room and along the balcony of the patio. As she turned its angle she saw Dirk coming from Don Jorge's study and it was all she could do to keep from running to cast herself in his arms. Instead she stopped short and asked her-self if she were crazy.

He came to a halt a few paces away. "Senor Maximiliano asked me to make the rounds," he ex-plained and hesitated. "I don't sup-pose you'd care to be bothered." "That's where I was going my-self," said Joyce. "Do you want to come along?"

Together they turned down the assage giving access to the stair eading to the esplanade of the roof. Under the blaze of moon and stars

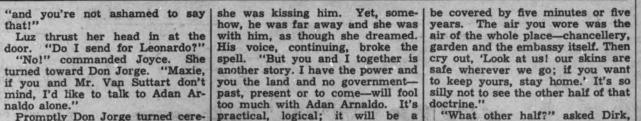
Under the blaze of moon and stars Joyce, followed by Dirk, visited the four bastions. "Awake, Leonardo?" she murmured. "Awake, Senorita." "Is everything quiet?" "All is quiet, Senorita." The rounds finished she started toward the spiral stair by which then had exceeded wolking which they had ascended, walking slowly at first, then with a sudden

acceleration in her pace. She moved toward the parapet and they sat down, he beside her, their shoulders barely touching. They sat in silence, their senses drenched in beauty. Her heart swelled until she knew she must speak or choke. "It's beautiful and terrible. I won-

der if anywhere else in the world beauty and terror walk hand in

hand." "Me, I'm wondering who I am," said Dirk. "You're real. You're part of the night, part of this amaz-ing place. You had a name that meant nothing—nothing at all. But now you've shaken it and become real. If I should never see you again, yet live for a thousand years, couldn't forget you. I'm not being fresh, I'm not making love, but something belongs to me from now on—something you haven't given that I didn't try to take. You're real but what about me? I've turned into nothing. These words I'm speaking-are they a dream, or can

you hear them too? Can you?" "I've heard them all," said Joyce, 'but I can't be sure you said them aloud or whether my own lips spoke them. Because as I seem real to you, so are you to me. I'm not afraid of you. I wasn't afraid of you before, but I disliked the person you were. You wore a Joseph's



WNII Service

puzzled "Stay at home yourselves," said Joyce with intensity, "do away with the House of Drones and take your

consuls with you, guardians of the dollar and nothing else! Then we'd know where we stand." "Easy now," said Dirk soothingly.

"You! Your House of Drones. What if one of the bullets that hit your car had killed you? From being a parasite, a silkworm living on the pulp of the taxpayer safe at home, you would suddenly have acquired importance - such importance that you would certainly have destroyed me and possibly plunged your country in the very war you're supposed to wave back with a lily

supposed to wave back with a hiy hand!" She rose, letting his coat fall from her shoulders. "You're great," said Dirk, elec-trified against his will and judg-ment. "Whether you're right or not, you're great."

"Pick up your coat and come with me," said Joyce. "I want to show very soon? White House or Cottage.

you something." He followed her down the spiral stair and back to the patio. She led him to her former playroom, pushed Even if your home were the White House, Milady, you would need a little frock like today's 1413 to see you through your housekeeping chores. It has that style usually reserved for expen-sive frocks and its simplicity will open the door and turned. "This was the day nursery where I was play-ing when they came in—a hundred of them riding their horses over the flower beds, trampling the rose bushes and shooting at anything that fascinate you. A young collar tops its shirtwaist styling, while the trim short sleeves and shirred moved. 'No force against a weaker yoke are features to be apprecination' was responsible for their coming; don't forget it." She pointated every time you put it on. It will make you smart in crisp new gingham, and it's more than chic in silk crepe. Try it both ways-you'll like them! ed. "That's the door where my mother ran out, looking for me. She took three steps before they shot her. I didn't see what happened So Simple, So Sweet. Little Miss Two-to-Eight will use her very nicest three-syllable then-only the crowding men. The next thing I knew my father, carrying a funny little trunk under one arm, lifted me with the other and words to exclaim over this frock (above center) designed espe-cially for her by Sew-Your-Own! It is one of those so-simple, sorushed up those steps to the bal-cony. They turned and saw him in time to laugh and jeer but hardly to sweet little affairs that every shoot. Come; I'll show you where the bullets struck and how we es-

caped." She preceded him to the balcony, then through passage after passage until, doubling back, they arrived at steep stone steps leading down into a cavernous pit behind the vast kitchens and thence to a narrow postern. With a strong pull Dirk opened the door and they stepped out into such an umbrageous para-dise as only the old-time haciendas

of the semi-tropics can boast. "This is the lake," said Joyce. "Lake?" laughed Dirk. "Where's to look forward to with this smart model in black satin or velvet, awaiting your call. Fashion says: water?"

hair



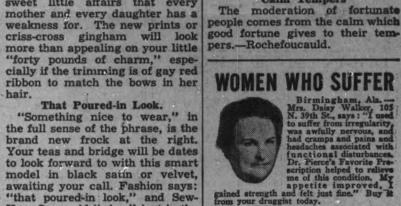
terial plus 6 yards of ribbon for trimming, and 1 yard for belt. Pattern 1383 is designed for sizes 14 to 20. Size 16 requires 2³/₄ yards of 54-inch material. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, III. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. cause you sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own! Won't you join us today or

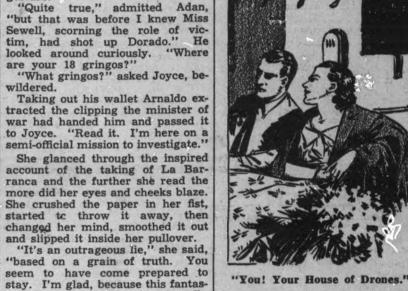
coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service

EASE YOUR GHILD'S CHEST COLD TONIGHT

onight, at bedtime, rub his litt st with stainless, snow-whi chest with stainless, snow-white Penetro. Penetro is the only salve that has a base of old-fashioned mutton sust together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other lationally sold cold salva. Creates thorough counter-irritant action that increases blood flow, stimulates body heat to ease the tightness and pressure. Vaporizing action helps to "open up" stuffy rasal passages. 35c jar contains twice 25c size. Ask for Penetro,

Calm Tempers The moderation of fortunate cople comes from the calm which good fortune gives to their tem-pers.—Rochefoucauld.





"You! Your House of Drones."

dle. A square had been cut from ing over." She led the way into the inner patio and no sooner had she crossed its threshold than the air of General, but the elements of coma chatelaine enveloped her. At fort remained. Witness a well-tend-

7. A ne'er-do-well.

Don't Neglect a Cold

Rub soothing, warming Musterole well into your chest and throat. Musterole is NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant" containing good old-fashioned cold remedies-oil of mustard, menthol, camphor and other valuable ingredients.

That's why it gets such fine results -better than the old-fashioned mus--better than the old-fashioned mus-tard plaster. Musterole penetrates, stimulates, warms and soothes, help-ful in drawing out local congestion and pain. Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doc-tors and nurses. All druggists'. In three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong.

Heed Not A hungry dog and a thirsty horse take no heed of blows.



Hope Walks Forward Walk with hope or you walk ackwards .- Devonshire Proverb.



there'll be food ready in the small dining room. Perhaps Mr. Van Suttart will show you where it is."

tic fabrication will need some talk-

ing over." She led the way into the

CHAPTER X—Continued -11-

amined it with interest; soon after-

ward they arrived at the rope

bridge, crossed it successfully and headed for the hacienda's nearest

Not until the two strangers were

within a stone's throw of the outer

Arnaldo had raised his hat.

"So you changed your mind," said

had failed to take.

gate.

Dirk.

gesture."

wildered.

"He won't need to," said Adan. "I've been here before."

She cast him a curious and startled glance, but the placidity of his expression reassured her. Nevertheless a certain uneasiness persisted, causing her to put off anything in the nature of a showdown. During the afternoon she attended to her many duties and took another horseback lesson, still omitting to tell Dirk she had ridden as a child. Adan appeared, refreshed by a nap, and encouraged her. The same su-perficiality marked the dinner hour, Don Jorge alone scorning to utter polite nothings.

"Wheels within wheels," said Don Jorge quite suddenly, "and a young girl sets them all to turning. Mar-garida Fonseca who would never have moved save for her hatred of the Manifest Destiny. Onelia, out to get with a single stone Dorado, his ancient enemy, and the minister of war. The American ambassador trying desperately to save his face and perhaps his job. Adan Arnaldo_"

"Yes?" prompted Arnaldo coolly. "What about me?"

Don Jorge, scowling, avoided a direct answer. "Gentlemen," he continued, "we are here either as guests or servitors of the senorita Joyce Sewell, lawful mistress of La Barranca. This is a world-her world. We have plenty of room for defenders, none for neutrals, tourists or spies. I'll ask you first, Mr. Van Suttart. Are you friend or foe?" "Friend," said Dirk promptly.

"Now you, Adan," said Don Jorge, "and don't speak too hasti-ly. You and I have met before, though you sat at Dorado's table while I ate with servants. Do you come as friend or foe?"

Arnaldo flicked the ash from his cigarette and sat staring at the brightened tip. "Here is my answer: how far I'll go for the senorita is her business and mine and no-body else's." "Leonardo!" Don Jorge shouted,

"a spy is among us!" "You, a Mexican," cried Joyce,

ease and competent she gave direc-tions to Luz, then turned to Arnaldo. ed fire on the hearth and the piano coat made up of the things I most in tune. Adan walked to it as if despise. Now you've thrown it "You're tired and you must be hun-gry. As soon as you've had a wash a chord, then sat down and rippled it off and presently will slip it on here." the keys in melodious undertone to again."

ahead.

his words. "We can be honorable with foreigners," he repeated, looking up at Joyce across the corner of the closed sounding board. "I am authorized ders. Nothing was said; he had not to offer you \$50,000 for La Barranca asked her if she were cold nor did if you'll agree to leave the country at once. Think it over. Fifty thouhimself. sand to get out, nothing but trouble

if you try to stay." "La Barranca isn't something you can sell," she stated. "My father bought it—that's true—but not from

people with their roots still in the soil. They were gone, uprooted by their own folly, and he bought it from a bank. I was born here. The fibers of my being are tied to stone, vine and tree. I owe lip service to two governments, but not alle-giance. Allegiance from the heart any single one of you and it can't

strikes deep. It has to stand on a foundation of faith and love. Where will I find them if not here? How can I sell La Barranca without selling my people and myself?" Adan stopped playing, his fingers

hovering over an unstruck chord. "Then what course do you intend to pursue," he murmured, his eyes

on the keys, "and just where do you think it will lead you?" "There's one word that covers it all," said Joyce. "Fight. That's

what we do wherever we are-you in El Tenebroso, I here or in Elsintour of the land. boro. Every woman, every man, wherever we are, we fight to live though we fight and go down."

Adan's hands crashed out the chord as he rose and faced her. He stared at her out of a daze. ."Courage always wears a glorious face," he said as if he were explaining some mystery to himself. "Fight and go down. You, alone—yes. But—" His hands went out groping-ly, touched her arms and passed down to her wrists. A voice within him, long stilled, was striving for utterance through fingers and eyes because lips are so prone to lie. She thrilled not to him but to his

ardor. Since fire is a stranger to rate. no man, warming friend and foe, A surveyor, busy on the coast of she yielded, moved forward, not from any reasoning but by the sim- ment on the sandy beach, just out more diverse scenic description ple law that sparks fly upward. Then of reach of the breaking waves. He than almost any port city in the he was holding her, kissing her, and | calculated the location of the station |

"You can't see it for the hya-cinths," explained Joyce. "If it weren't for them we couldn't be "Why not?" "Perhaps," he admitted mourn-"It wouldn't be safe. This mass

fully, "and you too." She shivered. He took off his of hyacinths, too thick for a boat to pass or a man to swim, mean a lot jacket and put it around her shoulmore to my safety than all the American embassies in the world put together."

"Let up," said Dirk, "please let up. I'm licked." She turned toward him with an she protest he would need the coat

"Name the things you despise," he said, at last, staring straight impulsive movement; her fingers barcly touched his shoulder.

"Your false front," answered He took her in his arms so natur-Joyce after an imperceptible pause, ally she had no thought to draw back, then realization swept over her that resentment would have "your air of We-the-elect-are-holy-and-all-others-are-vile." "Is that really the way it struck been silly before so spontaneous and you?" asked Dirk, but did not wait for an answer. "Yes, I'm begin-ning to see it." "But you mustn't think it's just unthinking an action. This was different from Arnaldo-so different she was another person standing in another world and awake, wide you I meant. It's a lot bigger than awake.

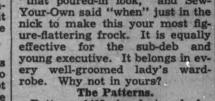
TO BE CONTINUED

U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey Charts Show How the Sea Rearranges Its Bed

The seas do not like their living | where he stood, and was about to put it down on the chart, when he blinked. What had he found? He quarters. So they build up, tear down, and rearrange their beds, writes Elliott Roberts in Nature magazine. All of which adds to the checked his work, and it was correct. According to the old chart, his station lay in water many feet labor of man, self-appointed recorddeep, half a mile from the nearest er of the changing movements of the sea and their effect on the condry land.

The United States Coast and The earliest explorers of our Geodetic survey, chart makers for shores knew nothing of the deeps the United States, maintains eternal and shoals; they were blind men vigilance to keep abreast of all the changes that occur, especially on the more unstable and shifting porgroping in a strange house. The situation is now remedied by charts of our oceans and coastal waters, so tions of our coast. In many of these that great ships steam confidently thousands of miles of shore line where the first comers had to sound even a few years will see enormous their cautious way. Still, we are forever confronted with the sea's changes. The point of Rockaway. beach, opposite New York harbor, restless changes-deepening here, | grows westward some 250 feet yearshoaling there-and the advance or ly, a matter of several miles in a lifetime. Long Beach, Coney Island recession of the shoreline on many a mile of coast. The chart makers and Sandy Hook are all extending must be forever alert to the latest themselves toward the channel. changes, to keep the charts accu-

The Harbor of Rio The approach to the harbor of Rio South Carolina, stood by his instru- de Janeiro has been the scene of world.

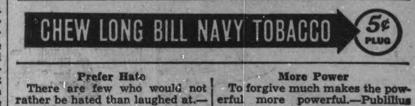


Sydney Smith.

That Poured-in Look.

Pattern 1413 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 4% yards of 35 or 39-inch material. Pattern 1852 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, ad 8 years. Size 4 requires 2% yards of 39-inch ma-





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Syrus.

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treat-ment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and re-peat the third or fourth night if needed. How do Calotabs help nature Birst Calotabs help nature the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment

Heeded. How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal elimi-nants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the wirus-laden mucus and tract of the wirus-laden mucus and herded. purgative and duretic, both or which are needed in the treatment of colds. Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the trial package, ---(adv.)



WRONG? Well, yes — and no. The arithmetic of your school days taught that "If Mary had five dollars and spent two . . . " three dollars remained. But that is mathematics — not shopping! In managing a home. . . guarding a limited family income . . . we've simply got to do better than Mary did. We must sharpen our buying wits . . . escertain where the dollars . f extra value lurk . . . take five dollars to town and get much more for the money spent. Fortunately, there are ever-willing guides right at hand-the advertise-ments in this newspaper. Advertised merchandise is often exceptional value merchandise. It makes dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H.